

## All You Need Is Love: 13 Drabbles by refusetoshine

**Category:** Alice in Wonderland (Movies - Burton), Blue Bloods (TV), CSI: NY, Criminal Minds (US TV), Law & Order: SVU, Star Trek: Deep Space Nine, Star Trek: The Next Generation, Star Trek: The Original Series, Star Trek: Voyager, Stranger Things (TV 2016)

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**Characters:** Alice Kingsleigh, Beverly Crusher, Danny Reagan, Data (Star Trek), Deanna Troi, Derek Morgan (Criminal Minds), Elliot Stabler, Ezri Dax, Jake Sisko, Jean-Luc Picard, Jim "Chief" Hopper, Kathryn Janeway, Keiko O'Brien, Mac Taylor, Maria Baez, Natasha Miana Riker-Troi, Nog (Star Trek), Olivia Benson, Penelope Garcia, René Picard, Spock (Star Trek), Stella Bonasera, Tora Ziyal, William Riker

**Relationships:** Beverly Crusher/Jean-Luc Picard, Chakotay/Kathryn Janeway, Data/Geordi La Forge, Jake Sisko/Tora Ziyal, James T. Kirk/Leonard "Bones" McCoy/Spock, Joyce Byers/Jim "Chief" Hopper, Mac Taylor/Christine Whitney, Maria Baez/Danny Reagan, Olivia Benson/Elliot Stabler, Penelope Garcia/Derek Morgan, Rene Jacques Robert Francois Picard/Natasha Miana Riker-Troi, Stella Bonasera/Mac Taylor, Tarrant Hightopp/Alice Kingsleigh, William Riker/Deanna Troi

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**Summary:**

A collection of 13 drabbles for various fandoms all centered around love.

Originally written for Lands of Magic on Dreamwidth.



# 1. Always There For You

## Author's Note:

This is a collection of drabbles I wrote for a challenge over on Dreamwidth and I've decided to post them here for you. Each drabble was inspired by a specific prompt from a table of prompts. The prompt will be in the title of each chapter.

She had made the journey to New York from New Orleans for the occasion. Lindsay had pulled her into a hug the moment she'd caught a glimpse of her curls. Her other former colleagues soon followed suit. Jo had joined the group as well.

"So you're the famous Stella Bonasera," she said.

"I guess so," Stella replied with a laugh, arching her brow at her colleagues, wondering just what they had told Jo about her.

Just then, a figure in a suit made their way towards the group.

"Hey Don, do you know where -"

Mac stopped as he reached the group.

"Stella, hi," he said, half in greeting, half in shock.

The others, sensing a conversation coming that they didn't need to be privy to began to go off their separate ways.

"I wasn't expecting you to be here," Mac admitted, "You know, after -"

"Mac," Stella cut him off, "Whatever that was doesn't matter. Before any of that, I'm your friend, and I'll always be there for you."

Mac smiled.

"That means the world to me Stell."

“Good, because it should,” she said with a grin, “Now, let’s go and get you married.”

Mac laughed as the two went to go find the rest of their friends.

## 2. Soulmate

### Notes for the Chapter:

While I'm a Kirk/Spock shipper at heart, I definitely like the inclusion of Bones into their dynamic. This is specifically from Spock's perspective.

Amanda had always told Spock that one day, he would find a soulmate and that this person would be the missing half to their whole. While Sarek had dismissed the notion as human sentimentality, Spock had secretly always believed in the idea that somewhere out there, there was a being who would bring balance to his world.

What he hadn't expected however was that his soulmate could be more than one person. Yet, as he lay there, tangled between the bodies of his captain and the doctor, he had never felt more at peace. The bond that the three of them shared was inseparable and Spock wouldn't have it any other way.

### **3. Hugs**

#### **Notes for the Chapter:**

This was directly inspired by the SVU episode 22x09 “Return of the Prodigal Son” and contains spoilers for the episode.

Olivia wasn't expecting the hug. Then again, nothing about the past few days had been expected. She hadn't expected to run into Elliot Stabler after ten years of silence. She certainly hadn't expected to be searching for someone who would want to attack him. Now, she found herself being held tightly against him as mourned the death of his wife.

It wasn't until he nuzzled against her and she felt the dampness from his tears on her shoulder that Olivia let herself accept it. Elliot did not cry. His upbringing had made that almost an impossibility and she knew that.

No matter how much he had hurt her, Olivia found that she couldn't be angry with Elliot. Not anymore. It was probably the thing that was most unexpected about this.

## 4. Confession

### Notes for the Chapter:

My mom and her fiancé watch a lot of Blue Bloods and I find myself falling in love with Danny/Maria as they watched it. This contains spoilers for episode 11x01 “Triumph Over Trauma” but diverges from canon.

He wasn't sure when things had changed but somewhere along the way, Danny had fallen for his partner. When they'd been trapped there in that basement and Maria had said that she loved him, the only response he could think to give was that he loved her too.

He realized now that he meant that as far more than just friends. He wasn't sure if she had meant it the same way, but Danny was willing to take that risk. So he had invited her to dinner. If there was anyone he wanted sitting beside him at that table again, it was Maria.

“Thank you for inviting me,” Maria said as they pulled up to her apartment, “I had a good time.”

“I'm glad,” Danny replied.

They sat in his car for a minute. Maria didn't seem to be in a hurry to leave, and Danny didn't really want her to.

“Did you mean what you said down there?” Maria asked nervously, breaking through the silence.

“Did you?”

Maria looked at him as if she'd been caught doing something she shouldn't have been. She was stammering, trying to put a sentence together. It was all the confirmation Danny needed. He reached over cupped her cheek.

“For the record, I did too,” he said with a smirk before leaning over and gently pressing his lips to hers.

## 5. Spin the Bottle

### Notes for the Chapter:

Ezri is way closer in age to Jake and Nog and Ziyal and I've seen some good non-canon content about them all being friends, so I went with that. Content warning for alcohol.

The whole thing had been ridiculous from the start. It had started with Nog "borrowing" a bottle of kanar from Quark's storeroom. The four of them combined polished it off while they hung out in one of the holosuites that Nog had sworn he cleared with his uncle. However, if Jake knew his friend, and he did, he knew that there was no clearance for this whatsoever. Then, Ezri, no doubt emboldened by the alcohol suggested they do something with the now empty bottle.

"We should play spin the bottle," she suggested, grinning ear to ear.

The others, being just as intoxicated, were agreeable at first, but when Jake spun and the stem of the bottle pointed straight at Ziyal, he suddenly wasn't as enthusiastic.

He liked Ziyal. She was creative and fun. While her heritage as a both Bajoran and Cardassian ostracized her from both sides, she had this strength that Jake admired. He wasn't sure though if he felt comfortable being stuck in a small room with her and being expected to kiss her.

As Nog and Ezri pushed them into the closet, giggling, Jake noticed that Ziyal seemed as nervous as he did. They both sat on the floor of the closet.

"We don't have to do anything right?" She said with a nervous laugh.

"Not if you don't want to."

"Okay good," she exhaled, "Don't get me wrong, I like you, but -"

"I get it," Jake replied with a smile, "Same here."



“Good,” Ziyal said.

“Good.”

“Okay,” she added.

“Okay,” echoed Jake.

They were silent for a moment.

“Jake?”

“Ziyal?”

She leaned forward and pulled him into a kiss. He was surprised, but he kissed her back. Then, they were flooded with light as the grinning faces of Ezri and Nog greeted them.

“Told ya,” Ezri smirked at Nog.

Jake and Ziyal, both thoroughly embarrassed, stood up and left the closet. Suddenly a door appeared in the holosuite and Quark walked in, followed by Captain Sisko.

“Uh oh! Busted,” Nog said aloud.

“You can say that again,” Quark sneered.

## 6. Proposal of Marriage

### Notes for the Chapter:

This chapter features characters from the TNG reboot novels (and a character you might recognize from outside of that). If you want to read some fics set in that universe, [textsfrompicard](#) writes some amazing ones.

René had had it all planned out. It would not be quite as romantic as his father's proposal to his mother on one of the moons of Jupiter, but he had been sure Natasha would appreciate it nonetheless.

They had been dating for three years to the day, and had known each other for many years before that. René couldn't imagine spending the rest of his life without her. That was what he planned to tell her over a romantic dinner this evening as they celebrated their anniversary.

At least he'd planned to until he had an unexpected reaction to something in the meal and his throat began to swell. The next thing he knew, he woke up in a biobed at Starfleet Medical. Natasha was sleeping in the chair beside him. He smiled at the sight.

"Oh good, you're awake," a quiet voice said.

René looked up to see his mother there. He tried to greet her but nothing came out.

"You won't be able to talk for a few days," Beverly explained, handing him a pad of paper and a pen "There was undercooked Vivean scallops in your meal. It causes an anaphylactic reaction in humans when not cooked to a certain degree."

René sat back in dejection. His whole plan had been derailed by a careless cook. Suddenly, an idea came to him. He wrote a request for Beverly to go into his jacket pocket. When she pulled out the small square box, she grinned.

"What do you need me to do?"

When Natasha awoke a little while later, she was greeted with the sight of René smiling at her, a beautiful ring in a box propped open on his side table and a note that simply said *Will you marry me?*

“Yes,” was her reply as he slipped the ring onto her finger.

## 7. Promises

### Notes for the Chapter:

I have loved Tarrant/Alice since I saw the first Alice in Wonderland film in 2010. This fic contains references to that film as well as Alice Through the Looking Glass. Semi-inspired by “Ivy” by Taylor Swift.

Alice knew it had to be this way. She couldn't stay in Underland any more than Tarrant could come to her world. Still, her heart broke every time she thought of their parting.

When she had been promised to Hamish, it had been Tarrant that had made her realize that love was possible. If she had married Hamish, she could never love him because her heart belonged to the Hatter.

After helping find Tarrant's family, she felt an ache deep in her soul when she had left him there. Alice had wanted nothing more than to stay there with him. Still, she had her own family to worry about. She promised herself that one day she would go back and this time, she would stay.

Somehow, Alice had a feeling that the day would never come.

## 8. Romantic Dinner

### Notes for the Chapter:

This is set around 2381, so post-Nemesis but pre-Star Trek: Picard.

When Beverly's assistant informed her that she had an Admiral waiting to see her, she almost screamed in frustration. She had already spent most of her day in endless debates with Federation bigwigs over the need for pure medical based ships in Starfleet. She was tired and angry and the last thing she wanted was to see another bureaucrat arguing for more weapons and less aid.

"You have five minutes to tell me why you're here Admiral," she said as the door swished open.

"Well, I was going to invite you to dinner, but now I'm not sure that's a good idea."

At the sound of that familiar accented baritone voice, Beverly dropped the PADD she was looking at and looked up at her visitor.

"Jean-Luc!" she cried, getting up and giving him a hug. When pulling back, she noticed the bar on his uniform in place of the four pips.

"I didn't realize you'd been promoted," she said, arching an eyebrow.

"It happened this morning," he admitted, "They wanted a big ceremony but you know how much I love those kinds of things."

Beverly laughed. For someone so accomplished as a diplomat, Jean-Luc really did hate any sort of diplomatic function.

"So, I came here to take you to dinner instead," Jean-Luc continued, "If there's anyone I would want to celebrate with, it would be you."

Beverly could feel her heart beating faster. They were treading into that dangerous territory. The same territory that ten years earlier had sent her running. However, this time, she wasn't going to let the chance go. She leaned forward and kissed him gently on the cheek.

“I’d like that.”

## 9. Diary

### Notes for the Chapter:

I took a little bit of liberty with this but I feel like the personal logs in Star Trek are kind of like a diary. Spoilers for Voyager episode 2x25 “Resolutions”.

*Personal log, Stardate 49697.13*

While on the planet that we dubbed “New Earth”, Chakotay told me what he said was a legend among his people about an angry warrior who found peace when he met a female warrior who invited him to join her.

I am unsure how to proceed with this. I can’t deny that I have developed feelings for the Commander, but as Captain, especially in an unknown region of space, I have to follow protocol as strictly as I possibly can.

Still, a part of me wonders what would have happened had Voyager not come for us. I dare say Chakotay and I would have had a great life on New Earth. Perhaps we would have had children.

Sometimes these tiny metal pips feel as if they weigh a thousand pounds.

*Computer, delete log*

## 10. Love Song

### Notes for the Chapter:

This contains spoilers for Stranger Things season 3 and the season 4 trailer. Inspired by “Lovesong” by The Cure.

He had been toiling under the Soviet bastards for a year. Building the railroad had been gruelling, but nothing hurt more than when Hopper was alone at night with his thoughts.

No matter how hard he tried to think of something else, his mind always drifted back to Joyce. They were separated by a continent and he wanted nothing more to get back to her and take her on that damn date. He wanted to tell her how he truly felt about her.

For even when he was halfway across the world, Hopper knew the one constant was his love for Joyce. It was his pain and his strength. It hurt him to be so far but it was the thought of seeing her again that kept him alive.



## 11. Secret Dreams

### Notes for the Chapter:

I love the dynamic between Garcia and Morgan so much. I had fun with this one.

The first time it happened, she wrote it off as a fluke. Derek Morgan was a very attractive man that Penelope worked with on a daily basis. It was just pure coincidence that her brain had imagined him in a more compromising position than she usually saw him in.

The second time it happened, she realized that there was definitely more to it than just happenstance. Penelope found herself looking up dream psychology on the side while investigating a case. She had just opened a page in her incognito browser when she heard a voice behind her.

“You know that dream analysis stuff isn’t all it’s cracked up to be.”

Penelope jumped and turned to see the very last person she had wanted to have find her looking up her dreams.

“What’s going on, Baby Girl?” Derek asked, taking a seat beside her.

“Uh, well,” she stammered, “You see, I’ve been having some...strange dreams and I-“

Derek placed his hand over hers and she stopped.

“I get it,” he smiled, “I’ve had some dreams like that myself.”

Penelope’s eyes widened.

“Y-you have?”

Derek nodded.

“And do you want to know what happened?” He said with a grin

Penelope couldn’t form an answer. Derek laughed then slowly began

to lean towards her. His lips were inches away from hers and she closed her eyes in anticipation.

When nothing happened, she opened her eyes to find herself not at her desk at work, but instead in her bed at home, the first rays of day filtering through her window. She groaned and laid her head back down on her pillow.

*"If I'm going to have these dreams," she thought, "I should at least try and enjoy it."*

## 12. Heartbeat

### Notes for the Chapter:

This Riker/Troi fic has a very minor spoiler for Season 1 of Star Trek: Picard but is set before the series.

There had been no more magical moment for Will Riker than the day he first got to hear his son's heartbeat. There, in the sickbay of the Titan, he watched the screen in awe as the tricorder transmitted a scan of the life growing inside Deanna. The whooshing and thumping sound of his heartbeat filled the room. Will gripped his wife's hand and she squeezed back, sending her own thoughts of joy through their mental link.

## 13. Flowers

### Notes for the Chapter:

This little Data/Geordi drabble also features the Enterprise-D's resident botany expert, Keiko O'Brien. Red chrysanthemums represent love.

During her time on the *Enterprise*, Keiko had been asked multiple times about which flowers to give for which occasion. She'd been able to tell when someone was professing their love to another crewmate with a bouquet or trying to apologize for something they'd done.

So when Data had come in to the arboretum and asked about red chrysanthemums, Keiko had known exactly why her friend wanted the flowers. What she was curious about was the recipient.

"Who's the lucky person?" Keiko grinned, as she trimmed the stems of the flowers.

Data paused for a moment, tilting his head.

"Ah," he replied, "You mean to inquire as to who these flowers are intended for. I thought that you might pick up on the symbology."

"Of course I did!" Keiko exclaimed, "So, are you going to tell me?"

"I have noticed that information on this ship, even when told in confidence, tends to, to use a metaphor, 'spread like wildfire'," Data stated, taking the now finished bouquet from Keiko, "So I believe to prevent this, I will refrain from telling you."

"Aww c'mon Data!" She called as he took his leave of the arboretum, "Do I at least get a hint?"

Later on, as Keiko was walking through the corridors to her family's quarters, she happened to walk past Geordi. She smiled widely when she saw that he was holding a bouquet of red chrysanthemums.